

# Kate Tempest Lyrics

## "Tunnel Vision"

Indigenous apocalypse, decimated forest, the Winter of our discontent's upon us  
Desolate apostles, left with Strongbow at the crossroads  
We are nothing but an eating mouth, oesophagus, colossal  
We won't stop until we've beaten down the planet into pellets  
Before the interstellar mission to inflict more terror  
It's killing me, it's killing me, it's filling me, I'm vomiting, it's still in me  
Everything is fine really, silly me  
Poor kids shot dead, poor kids locked up  
Poor kids saying, "This is the future that you left us?"  
Stopped up lunch meat, processed, punch from an unclean fatcat  
Tasty, tasty poison  
Carcinogenic, diabetic, asthmatic, epileptic, post-traumatic, bipolar and disaffected  
Atomised, thinking we're engaged when we're pacified  
Staring at the screen so we don't have to see the planet die

What we gonna do to wake up?  
We sleep so deep, it don't matter how they shake us  
If we can't face it, we can't escape it  
But tonight the storm's come

She's screaming, she's screaming  
The drones turned her beautiful boy into a pile of bones  
No body to bury, nobody is home  
Running from war, the boat's full, the boat's sinking a mile off shore  
No beds in the hospitals, our minds are against us  
Imagine your daughter was gunned down defenceless on her way to school  
There'd be uproar  
But she's collateral damage, it doesn't matter  
Now if our kids are fine, that's enough for us  
You can't love into a vacuum, there's got to be a limit  
Welcome to the biggest crime that's ever been committed  
You think you and I are different kinds, you're caught up in specifics  
You and I apart are easier to limit  
The illusion's so complete it's impossible to bring it into focus  
Cinematic stock footage, you think people are locusts  
Uniform men keep unleashing explosives

What we gonna do to wake up?  
We sleep so deep, it don't matter how they shake us  
If we can't face it, we can't escape it  
But tonight the storm's come

Tunnel vision, tunnel vision  
Work, drinks, heartbreak  
You can't face the past, the past's a dark place  
Can't sleep, can't wake, sitting in our boxes  
Notching up our victories as other people's losses

Another day, another chance to turn your face away from pain  
Let's get a takeaway  
And meet me in the pub a little later, we'll say the same things as ever  
Life's a waiting game  
When we gonna see that life is happening?  
And that every single body bleeding on its knees is an abomination  
And every natural being is making communication  
And we're just sparks, tiny parts of a bigger constellation  
We're miniscule molecules that make up one body  
You see the tragedy and pain of a person that you've never met  
Is present in your nightmares, in your pull towards despair  
And the sickness of the culture, and the sickness in our hearts  
Is a sickness that's inflicted by this distance that we share  
Now, it was our bombs that started this war  
And now it rages far away  
So we dismiss all its victims as strangers  
But they're parents and children made dogs by the danger  
Existence is futile, so we don't engage  
But it was our boats that sailed, killed, stole, and made frail  
It was our boots that stamped  
It was our courts that jailed  
And it was our fuckin' banks that got bailed  
It was us who turned bleakly away  
Looked back down at our nails and our wedding plans  
In the face of a full-force gale, we said  
"Well, it's not up to us to make this place a better land  
It's not up to us to make this place a better land."  
Justice, justice, recompense, humility  
Trust is, trust is something we will never see  
Till love is unconditional  
The myth of the individual has left us disconnected, lost, and pitiful  
I'm out in the rain  
It's a cold night in London  
And I'm screaming at my loved ones to wake up and love more  
I'm pleading with my loved ones to wake up and love more